

Sandy Denny

"The False Bride"

Visit "[The False Bride](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I once loved a lass and I loved her so well
And I hated all others who spoke of her ill.
And now she's rewarded me well for my love,
For she's gone and she's wed another.

And I saw my love up to the church go
With bridesmen and bridesmaidens she made a fine
show.

And I followed on with my heart full of woe
For she's gone and she's wed another.

I saw my love as she sat down to dine.
I sat down beside her and poured the wine.
And I thought of the lassie that should have been mine,
I thought her sweet company better than meat
Now she's gone and she's wed another.

All the men in yon forest they asked of me,
How many strawberries grow in a salt sea?
And I answer them with a tear in my e'e,
How many ships sail in the forest?

Oh dig me a grave and dig it sae deep,
And cover it over with wee flowers sae sweet.
And I lay me down for to take a long sleep
And maybe in time I'll forget her.

So they dug him a grave and they dug it sae deep
And they covered it over with wee flowers sae sweet
And he lay him down for to take a long sleep
And maybe in time he'll forget her.

Visit [Sandy Denny](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.